

# The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. VII.

QU'APPELLE, N. W. T., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1891.

No. 2.

## WINNIPEG.

DAWSON, ROSE & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Winnipeg, Man.

## QU'APPELLE.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD, House, Sign and Carriage Painter. Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Kalsomining promptly executed.

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R. JOHNSTON, Livery and Feed Stable, Daily Stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.

R. E. SMITH, Tonsorial Artist, has opened a shaving and hair-cutting in his styles. He invites the patronage of the public. Shop open from 7:30 to 12 o'clock.

S. H. CASWELL, General Merchant.

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WM. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collections and Real Estate Agent.

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A SURE CURE  
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK'S BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

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M. B. C. S. ENG.  
Office at Mr. Brydon's store, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, 11 a.m. to 4 p.m., at other times by appointment.

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Apply to your local agent, F. W. WALKER, Qu'Appelle, or to ROBERT KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

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W. L. Clark, while learning the veterinary art, was impressed with the fact that the value of a horse depends so much upon his feet, for no matter how perfect the other parts may be, the horse's services are diminished or altogether lost and knowing that had chosen the most common cause of lameness, he will make Scientific principles in horse-shoeing a specialty. Contracts for medical attendance. Operations performed. All charges reasonable.

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WATCHES, CLOCKS,

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DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,

STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, ETC.,

At the lowest price.

On the road—A large lot of Drugs, Books, Stationery and Xmas Goods.

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BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS

Wardens—The Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle

Boys may take up either of two courses:

(1) Classical, preparing for the University.

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Strict Discipline. Terms reasonable.

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## The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Is Published every Thursday

At the Progress Printing Office, in the

Town of Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia, Canada.

The rates for advertising space by contract are as follows:

One column \$6.00

Two columns \$10.00

Three columns \$14.00

Four columns \$18.00

Five columns \$22.00

Six columns \$26.00

Seven columns \$30.00

Eight columns \$34.00

Nine columns \$38.00

Ten columns \$42.00

Eleven columns \$46.00

Twelve columns \$50.00

Business cards \$1.00 per month payable quarterly

The above rates do not apply to auction

sales, entertainments, lectures, meetings,

legal notices, or anything of a transitory

nature. Transient advertisements, 10 cents

per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each

subsequent insertion. Yearly advertisements

allowed to be charged monthly, if offered.

\$1.00 will be charged for each additional

insertion.

Business cards, 50 cents for first, 25 cents

for each additional word.

The publisher reserves the right to refuse

to insert advertisements of a questionable

or objectionable character.

Subscription price: \$1.00 per annum, in

advance; single copies 5 cents.

A liberal commission will be allowed to

agents who are willing to act as agents for

the paper.

Address, G. S. DAVIDSON & CO.,

Qu'Appelle, Assn.

THURSDAY, OCT. 29th, 1891.

On Friday last a prairie fire spread

over a large portion of this territory

south of the railway, and did

a great deal of damage. Mr. Dun-

das lost about 100 tons of hay, John

Plant lost a quantity of hay and his

stables, and several other farmers

suffered to a certain extent. It is

a pity that farmers should be so care-

less as to leave their hay and grain

stacks to the mercy of these fires,

which, owing to the heavy growth

of grass this year, is much more

dangerous than heretofore. We

venture to say that but compara-

tively few of the stacks put up this

year have been protected by fire

guards, and there appears to have

been much less work done on the

road allowances this than past years.

Even where the greatest precaution

is taken there is great danger and

## ELECTION NOTES.

Between now and the day of

election both candidates for South

Qu'Appelle will address meetings

at the undermentioned places. To-

day (Thursday), the 29th, at Kenlis

Schoolhouse; Saturday, the 31st, at

Qu'Appelle, immediately after nom-

ination; Monday, November 2nd,

at J. J. W. Bell's Granary, Davin;

Tuesday, the 3rd, at Sunny South

Schoolhouse; Wednesday, the 4th,

Walker's Schoolhouse; Thursday,

the 5th, at Row's Hotel, Sinitulata.

If the main issue at the coming

election of members to the Legis-

lative Assembly is Prohibition

the efforts of its advocates seem to

be confined to a very small portion

of the Territory, as will be seen

from the list of candidates given

below, and the stand they take on

the question. Those who favor

license are marked thus: +, and

the Prohibitionists thus: -.

South: +Connell and Knowling.

Cannington: +Machonachie.

Moosomin: +Neif.

Whitewood: +Hawkes, Thorburn,

Campbell.

Wallace: Reaman and Patrick.

Wolseley: -Richardson, -Dill.

South Qu'Appelle: +Davidson,

-Bulyea.

North Qu'Appelle: +Sutherland.

North Regina: +Jelly, +Hamilton.

South Regina: +Mowat, +Second.

Moosicaw: +Ross, +Gordon.

Medicine Hat: +Tweed.

Lethbridge: +Conybeare.

McLeod: +Hamilton.

Calgary: +Cayley, +Lineham.

Rain: +Brett.

Red Deer: +Wilkins.

St. Albert: +Dr. Wilson.

Edmonton: -Oliver.

Battleford: +Clunkskill, +Skelton.

Mitchell: +Mitchell.

Cumbarland: +Bets, +Turner.

Prince Albert: -Plaxton, +McKay.

Batoche: +Bronchier, +C. Nolan.

Mr. W. C. Hamilton is opposing

Mr. Jelly in North Regina, and will

in all probability be elected.

An effort was made at Fort Qu'

Appelle to get out a man against

Mr. Sutherland, and at a meeting

held on Friday last it was decided

not to offer any opposition.

Messrs. Nicols and Motherwell

were spoken of as probable candi-

dates, but for reasons best known to

themselves they refused to face the

"glorious uncertainty."

We notice that a Territorial paper,

in discussing the organization of the

Cabinet, claims that Manitoba, the

North-West, and British Columbia

should have two "residents" mem-

bers of the Cabinet. Why it is

necessary that residents of the

North-West should be members of

the Cabinet, we fail to see? Just

as soon as a Norwester is appointed

to a portfolio, he draws stakes here,

and removes to Ottawa, and is no

longer a "resident" so long as he is

in office. The first requisite for the

Territories, as well as for the Pro-

vinces, is that we have honest and

capable men in charge of the vari-

ous departments of the Government,

irrespective of the Provinces from

which they hail. It makes little

difference to us



**THE SNOW STORM.**

Toward the end of 1811, at a memorial period for Russians lived on his own a branch of the Kuznetsov family, the wife of Vladimir. He was celebrated in the whole district for his hospitality and his genial character. Neighbors constantly visited him to have something to eat and drink and to play at five cards. Some of them went to have a look at his daughter, Maria, a tall, pale girl of 17. She was a belle, and they desired her either for themselves or for their sons.

One day, after she had got up on French nuptials, her community was in love. The object of her affection was a poor cousin in the army, who was now at home in his small village on a leave of absence. As a matter of course, the young man reciprocated Maria's passion and was the object of his beloved, noticing their mutual attachment, forbade their daughter to even think of him while they received him to worse than an excessive joy.

His lover corresponded, and met alone daily in the pine wood or by the old alone village chapel. There they vowed everlasting love, invigorated against fate, and exchanged various suggestions. Writing and talking together, they naturally reached the following conclusion:

If we cannot escape from each other, and if the tyranny of hard-hearted parents throws obstacles in the way of our happiness, then can we not manage without them?

Of course this happy idea originated in the mind of the young man, but it pleased immensely the romantic imagination of Maria.

One day they met in the hut and to their meetings. But their correspondence became all the more active. Vladimir begged Maria in every letter to give herself up to him that they might get married secretly, to hide their love from the eyes of the world. In the feet of their parents, who would, of course, in the end be troubled by their heroic constancy and say to him: "Children, come to our arms."

And he suggested a long while, and out of many different plans proposed that of flight was for a time rejected. At last, however, she consented. On the appointed day she was to decline supper and retire to her room and to give up a wedding.

At the appointed hour, however, she was then to go out into the garden by the back stairs, and behind the garden they would find a sledge ready for them, would get into it and drive a distance of half a mile, from the house to the village of Jadrino, straight to the church, where Vladimir would be waiting for them.

In the eve of the decisive day Maria did not sleep a wink; she was packing and tying up long letters. She wrote, moreover, a long letter to a friend of hers, a sentimental young lady, and another to her parents. On the latter she took leave in the most touching manner. She wrote, among other things, that she was leaving them, leaving them with a Toulousé, a power of love, and wound up by declaring that she should consider it the happiest moment of her life when she was allowed to find Vladimir and to marry him.

Next day she left her room with a Toulousé on which were engraved two flaming hearts with an appropriate inscription, she at last threw herself upon her bed before daylight, and she slept peacefully and undisturbed. She awakened from her moment to another by terrible thoughts. First it seemed to her that at the moment of entering the sledge in order to go and get married, her father caught her and with a rapid rapier cut her between the snow, and threw her into a dark, bottomless cellar—and then she felt head-below with an indescribable sinking of the heart. Then she saw Vladimir lying on the ice, his face as white as paper, and his lifeless breath he inspired her to make haste and marry him. Other hideous and senseless visions floated before her one after another. Finally she rose pale, then more and with a shudder.

Both her father and her mother remarked her indisposition. Their tender anxiety and constant inquiries—"What is the matter with you, Masha—what you ill?" cut her to the heart and seemed to pacify them and to appear as if they had not noticed her. It was exciting in the idea that she was passing the last day in the midst of her family oppressed her. In her secret heart she took leave of everybody, of every heart which surrounded her.

Supper was served; her heart beat violently. In a trembling voice she declared that she did not want any supper, and wished that her father and mother good night. Teaching her to be as usual blessed her. She slipped on her feet, and burst into tears. Her maid begged her to be calm and take courage. Everything was waiting. In half an hour Masha would have forever her father and her mother home, her peaceful life as a young girl.

Out of doors the snow was falling, the wind howling. The shutters rattled and shook. In everything she seemed to recognize the signs of her approaching departure.

Soon the whole house was quiet and asleep. Masha wrapped herself in a shawl, put on a warm cloak, and with a box in her hand passed out on to the back staircase, and she slipped on her feet, and burst into tears. They descended into the garden. The snowstorm raged; a strong wind blew against them, as if trying to stop the young couple. With difficulty they reached the end of the garden. In the road a night stand awaited them.

The horses, from cold, would not stand still. Vladimir's coachman was walking to and fro in front of them, trying to quiet them. He kept shouting loudly and her maid to their seats, and pushing her into the mud and dressing-car, took up the reins, and the horses flew forward into the darkness of the night.

His horse entered the village, only to the care of fate and of Tereshka, the coachman, let us return to the young lover.

Vladimir had spent the whole day in driving. In the morning he had called on the district priest, and with difficulty came to terms with him. He had to get the priest seek the witnesses from among the neighboring gentry. The first on whom he called was a former cornet of horse, Dravin, whom a man in his forties, who conspired at once to get rid of him, had been in the army of old times and of his burks when in the Hussars. He persuaded Vladimir to stop to dinner with him, assuring him that it would be as no difficulty in getting the license. He was to stop to dinner with him after dinner he came the surveyor, Schmidt, with mustache and apron, and the son of a captain-magistrate, a boy of 16 who had accused Vladimir in Toulousé. They not only agreed to him that he was more than half a century, Vladimir embraced them with delight, and drove off to get everything ready.

It had long been dark. Vladimir dispatched his trustworthy Tereshka to Nenardova with his two-horsed sledge, and with appropriate instructions for the coachman. He himself he ordered the small sledge with one horse and a driver, and without a coachman for Jadrino, where Maria ought to arrive in a couple of hours. He knew the road, and the drive would only take half an hour.

But Vladimir had scarcely passed from the enclosure into the open field when the wind rose, and soon there was a driving snowstorm so heavy and so severe that he could not see. In a moment the road was covered with snow. The sledge disappeared in the murky yellow darkness through which fell white flakes of snow. Sky and earth became merged into one. Vladimir, in the midst of the field, tried in vain to get to the road. He was driven in a random, and every moment slipped into deep snow or into a rut, so that the sledge was constantly upsetting. Vladimir, tired at last not to lose the right direction, but it seemed to him that he was more than half an hour had passed, and he had not yet reached the Jadrino wood. Another 10 minutes passed, and still the wood was invisible. Vladimir drove across fields intersected by deep ditches. He was not able to drive, and the sky did not stop. The horse was galloping, and the sledge was flying.

At last Vladimir found that he was getting tired, and the perspiration rolled from him like hail, in spite of the fact that every moment his legs were disappearing in the snow.

At last Vladimir found that he was getting tired in the wrong direction. He stopped; began to reflect, reconsider and consider; till at last he decided to turn back. He was turned to the right. He did so now. His horse could scarcely drag along. But he had more than an hour on the road, and Vladimir could not now be far. He drove and drove, but the road was getting deeper and deeper. Still snowflakes and ditches. Every moment the sledge was upset, and every moment Vladimir had to raise it up.

Time was slipping by, and Vladimir grew miserably tired. At last in the distance some dark object could be seen. Vladimir turned in its direction, and as he drew near found it was a wood.

"Thank heaven!" he thought, "I am now in the end."

He drove by the side of the wood, hoping to come at once upon the familiar road, or, if not, to pass round the wood. Jadrino was situated immediately behind it. Vladimir drove on, and passed into the darkness of the wood, now stripped by the winter. The wind could not rage here; the road was smooth, the horse picked up courage and Vladimir was comforted.

To drive and drive, he still Jadrino was not to be seen. There was no end to the wood. Then, to his horror, he discovered that he had got into a strange wood. He was in despair. He whipped his horse, and the poor animal started off on a trot. He ran, but he was tired and could not last an hour, in spite of all poor Vladimir's efforts, could only crawl.

Gradually the trees became thinner, and Vladimir drove out of the wood, but Jadrino was not to be seen. It must have been about midnight. Tears gushed from the young man's eyes. He drove on at random, and now the weather had abated, the clouds dispersed, and before him was a dark, bottomless cellar. The night was comparatively clear, and he could see a small village a short distance off, which consisted of four or five cottages. Vladimir drove on, and in the end he reached the village, out of the sledge, ran up to the window, and tapped.

After a few minutes a wooden shutter was raised and an old man stuck out his gray head.

"What do you want?"

"How far is Jadrino?"

"How far is Jadrino?"

"Yes, yes. Is it far?"

"No, no. It is not far."

"At this answer Vladimir clutched hold of his hand and stood motionless, like a man condemned to death.

"Where do you come from?" added the man. Vladimir had not the courage to answer.

"My man," he said, "can you procure me horses to Jadrino?"

"We have no horses," answered the peasant.

"Could I find a guide. I will pay him any sum he likes."

"Stop," said the old man, dropping the shutter; "will you send my son out to a minute?"

"I will find you."

After a few minutes a young man had passed when he again knocked. The shutter was lifted and a beard was seen.

"What do you want?"

"What about your son?"

"He'll come on directly; he is putting on his boots. Are you cold? Come in and warm yourself."

"Thanks; send out your son quickly."

The gate creaked, a youth came out with a lantern. Vladimir paid him to point him pointing out the road, at another looking for it in a mass of drifted snow.

"What o'clock is it?" Vladimir asked him.

"It will soon be daylight," replied the young peasant. Vladimir spoke not another word.

The cocks were crowing and it was light when they reached Jadrino. The old man, Vladimir paid him to point him, and drove into the yard of the priest's house. In the yard his two-horsed sledge was not to be seen. What new adventures were to return to the kind, proprietors of Nenardova, and say what is going on there.

The old people awoke, and went into the sitting-room. Vladimir was in a shawl and blanket jacket, Praskovia in a saddle dressing gown. The samovar was brought in, and Gavril sent the little maid to ask Maria how she was and how she had slept. The old people were surprised to hear that the lady had slept badly, but that she was better now, and that she would come into the sitting-room in a moment. And indeed the door opened and Maria came in and wished her good-morning and said, "Good-morning."

"How is your headache, Masha?" (family for Mary), inquired Gavril.

"Better, papa," answered Masha.

"The fumes from the stove must have given you your headache," remarked Praskovia.

"Perhaps so, mamma," replied Masha.

The day passed well enough, but in the night Masha was taken ill. A doctor was sent for from town. He examined her, and found the patient delirious. Some she was in a severe fever, and in a fortnight the poor victim was on the brink of the grave.

News of the family knew anything of the illness of the young lady. The letters written by Masha the evening before had been burnt, and the maid fearing the wrath of her master and mistress had not breathed a word. The priest, the ex-cornet, the good friends, the neighbors, and the boys were equally discreet, and with good reason. Tereshka, the coachman, never said a word, not even in his drink. Thus the secret was kept better than it might have been by the chosen confidants.

But Maria, herself in the course of the long fever, let out her secret. Nevertheless, her words were so disconnected that her mother, who never left her bedside, could not understand her. Her daughter was desperately in love with Vladimir, and that probably love was the cause of her illness. She consulted her husband and some of her neighbors, and they all agreed that she was in a bad state of mind. Maria ought not to be interfered with, that a woman must not ride away from the man she is destined to marry; that poverty is no crime, that a woman, in the license of her youth, ought to be careful, so on. Moral precepts are wonderful inventions on such occasions, when we cannot prevent little or nothing in our own justification.

Meanwhile the young lady began to recover. Vladimir had not been seen for a long time in the house of Gavril, so frightened had he been by his previous reception. It was now resolved to send and announce to him the good news which he could scarcely expect of her parents to his marriage with Maria.

But what was the astonishment of the proprietors of Nenardova when in answer to their inquiries they received an insupportable Vladimir informed them that he could never set foot in their house, and begged them to forget an unhappy man whose only hope now was in death. A few days after that he heard that Vladimir had left the village and was on his way to Moscow.

A long time passed before they ventured to tell Masha, who was now recovering. She never mentioned Vladimir. Some months later, however, finding his name in the paper, she was severely wounded at Borodino, she fainted, and it was feared that the fever might return. But, heaven be thanked! the matter had no bad results.

Maria married another soldier. Her father died, leaving her the heirs of a his property. But the inheritance could not console her. She married, and vowed that she would never leave her husband.

Suitors clustered round the charming heiress; but she gave no one the slightest hope. Her mother sometimes tried to persuade her to marry, but she would not. She never took into a companion in life to be a wife. Vladimir's memory was still in her mind, and she never forgot in their house, and begged them to forget an unhappy man whose only hope now was in death. A few days after that he heard that Vladimir had left the village and was on his way to Moscow.

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At last Vladimir found that he was going in the wrong direction. He stopped; began to reflect, recollect and consider; till at last he remembered that he ought to have turned to the right. He did so now. His horse could scarcely drag along. But he had been more than an hour on the road, and Jadriko could not now be far. He drove and drove, but still Jadriko did not appear. Still snowflurries and ditches. Every moment the sledge was upset, and every moment Vladimir had to raise it up.

Time was slipping by, and Vladimir grew restlessly anxious. At last in the distance some dark object could be seen.

Vladimir turned in its direction, and as he drew near found it was a wood.

"Thank heaven!" he thought, "I am now saved!"

He drove by the side of the wood, hoping to come at once upon the familiar road, or, if not, to pass round the wood. Jadriko was situated immediately behind it.

He drove round the wood, now stripped by the winter. The wind could not rage here; the road was smooth, the horse picked up courage and Vladimir was comforted.

He drove and drove, but still Jadriko did not appear. He was in a quarter of a wood. Then, to his horror, he discovered that he had got into a strange wood. He was in despair. He whipped his horse, and the poor animal started off on a trot. He was in a hurry to get out of there. In an hour, in spite of all poor Vladimir's efforts, could only crawl.

Gradually the trees became thinner, and Vladimir drove out of the wood, but Jadriko was not to be seen. It must have been about midnight. Tears gushed from the young man's eyes. He drove on at random, and now the weather had abated, the clouds dispersed, and before him was a road. He was in a park, in a quarter of a white-bellied carpet. The night was comparatively clear, and he could see a small village at a short distance off, which consisted of four or five cottages. Vladimir drove on, and in a few minutes he was at the entrance of a sledge, ran up to the window, and tapped.

After a few minutes a wooden shutter was raised and an old man stuck out his gray head.

"What do you want?"

"How far is Jadriko?"

"Yes, yes. Is it far?"

"Not at all, in an hour."

At this answer Vladimir clutched hold of his hair and stood motionless, like a man condemned to death.

"Where do you come from?" asked the man. Vladimir had not the courage to reply.

"My man," he said, "can you procure me horses to Jadriko?"

"We have no horses," answered the peasant.

Could I find a guide. I will pay him any sum he likes."

"Stop," said the old man, dropping the shutter; "I will send my son out to you; he will conduct you."

He waited. Scarcely a minute had passed when he again knocked. The shutter was lifted and a beard was seen.

"What do you want?"

"Right about your horse."

"He'll come out directly; he is putting on his boots. Are you cold? Come in and warm yourself."

The guide asked out your son quickly."

"Thank goodness, a youth came out with a horse and saddle. Vladimir paid him some time pointing out the road, at another looking for it in a mass of drifted snow.

"What o'clock is it?" Vladimir asked him.

"It will soon be daylight," replied the young peasant. Vladimir spoke not another word.

The cocks were crowing and it was light when they reached Jadriko. The old man, who had been waiting for him, drove and drove into the yard of the priest's house. In the yard his two-horse sledge was not to be seen. What news awaited him?

He turned to the kind proprietors of Nennardova, and saw what is going on there.

Nothing.

The old people awoke, and went into the street, clad in nightgown and flannel jacket. Praskovia in a wadded dressing-gown. The samovar was brought in, and Gavril and the little maid to ask Maria how she was and how she had slept. The old man and woman, who had been waiting, had slept badly, but that she was better now, and that she would come into the sitting-room in a moment. And indeed the door opened and Maria came in and wished her good-morning.

"How is your headache, Masha?" (family name for Mary), inquired Gavril.

"Better, papa," answered Masha.

"The fumes from the stove must have given you your headache," remarked Praskovia.

"Perhaps so, mamma," replied Masha.

The day passed well enough, but in the night Masha was taken ill. A doctor was sent for from town. The physician said she had caught the autumn delirium. Some she was in a severe fever, and in a few nights the poor victim was on the brink of the grave.

No members of the family knew anything of the slight from home. The letters written by Masha the evening before had been burnt, and the maid fearing the wrath of her master and mistress, had not breathed a word. The priest, the ex-convict, the big gamekeeper, the coachman, and the two women were equally discreet and with good reason. Treashka, the coachman, never said too much, not even in his drink. Thus the secret was kept, better than it might have been, for it was not for them that he lived.

But Maria, herself in the course of the fever, let out her secret. Nevertheless, her words were so disconnected that her mother, who never left her bedside, could not understand them. Her mother's daughter was desperately in love with Vladimir, and that probably love was the cause of her illness. She consulted her husband and some of her neighbors, and they all agreed that the girl was in a bad way. Maria ought not to be interfered with, that a woman must not ride away from the man she is destined to marry, that poverty is no crime, that a woman, when she is in love with a man, and he is so unwell. Moral proverbs are wonderfully useful on such occasions, when we can invent little or nothing in our own justification.

Meanwhile the young lady began to recover. Vladimir had not been seen for long time in the house of Gavril, so frightened had he been by his previous reception. It was now resolved to send an announcement to him, good news which he could scarcely expect, the consent of her parents to his marriage with Maria.

But what was the astonishment of the proprietors of Nennardova when in answer to their invitation they received an insouciant reply, that he was not at home, and never set foot in their house, and begged them to forget an unhappy man whose only hope now was in death. A few days after that he heard that Vladimir had left the place, and he was never seen again.

A long time passed before they ventured to tell Masha, who was now recovering. She never mentioned Vladimir. Some months later, however, finding his name in the list of the severely wounded at Borodino, she fainted, and it was feared that the fever might return. But, however, the fainting had no bad results.

Maria's existence was another sorrow. Her father died, leaving her the heiress of his property. But the inheritance could not be consold her. She shared sincerely with her mother, and vowed she would never be married.

Sailors clustered round the charming heiress - but she gave no one the slightest hope. Her mother sometimes tried to persuade her to marry a companion in life to her mother, but she would not.

"Ladimir no longer existed. He had died on the eve of the arrival of the French. His memory was held sacred by Maria, and she treasured up everything that would remind her of him; books he had read, drawings which he had copied from the poetry which he had copied out for her.

The neighbors, hearing all this, wondered at her fidelity, and waited with curiosity for the arrival of the hero who must in the end be the cause of her melancholy constancy of this virgin Artemis.

Meanwhile, the war had been brought to a glorious conclusion, and our armies were returning from abroad. The people ran to meet them with songs of war, songs, "Vive Henri-Quatre," Tyrolean waltzes and airs from Jodelo. Nourished on the atmosphere of winter, officers who had started on the campaign mere striplings returned gay and confident, and they sang and danced through the "Naiive land!" How sweet the tears of meeting! With what unanimity did they combine feelings of national pride with love for the Tsar! And for him, what a moment!

The women—our Russian women—wondered then. Their usual colors disappeared. Their delight was really intoxicating when, meeting the conquerors, they cried "Hurrah!" And they threw up their cap!

Who of the officers of that period did not own that to the Russian women he was indebted for his last and most valued reward? During this brilliant period Maria was not without her share of the general enthusiasm, and nothing of them was how in both capitals, the returning troops were welcomed. But in the districts and villages the local enthusiasm was, perhaps, even greater.

In these places the appearance of the officers of that period had a very notable effect. The accepted love in plain clothes faded badly by his side.

We have already said that, in spite of her coldness, Maria was still, as before surrounded by suitors. But all had to fall in with her mood, and she was not to be won. She wounded young captain of Hussars—Bourmin by name—with the order of St. George in his button-hole, and an interesting palinode on his face. He was about 26. He had come from the Caucasus, and he had paid no heed to Maria's villa. Maria paid him such attention as none of the others received. In his presence her habitual gloom disappeared. It could not be said that she flirted with him, but she was not aloof from him. Her favor, might have asked, "Savior ponche, dunque?"

Bourmin was really a very agreeable young man. He possessed just the kind of sensibility which is the most agreeable, the most estimable and becoming. He had no affection and was excessively satirical. His manner toward Maria was quiet and easy disposition. He was not a flirt, but he was not terribly wild. This, however, did not harm him in the opinion of Maria, who (like all other young ladies) excused with pleasure vagaries which were the result of impulsiveness and daring.

But Bourmin was not a love-making man, more than his pleasant talk, more than his interesting palinode, more even than his hand-garment—the silence of the young Hussars excited her curiosity and imagination. She could not help confessing to herself that she was not in love with him, but she was drawn to his acuteness and his experience, had seen that he had interested her. How was it, then, that up to this moment she had not seen him at her feet? had not received from him the least notice? He was not, however, for did she not encourage him with more attention, and according to circumstances, even with tenderness? Had she a secret of her own which would account for her behavior?

At last, Bourmin fell into such deep meditation, and his black eyes rested with such fire on Maria, that the decisive moment seemed very near. The neighbors spoke of it, and the old lady, who had been a kind Praskovia rejoiced that her daughter had at last found for herself a worthy mate.

The lady was sitting alone once in the drawing-room, laying out grand-père's papers, when she entered the room, and at once inquired for Maria.

"She is in the garden," replied the old lady; go to her, and I will wait for you here." Bourmin went, and the old lady, who had been a kind Praskovia, rejoiced that her daughter had at last found for herself a worthy mate.

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"She is

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is a concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Dandelion, and other valuable vegetable remedies, every ingredient being strictly pure, and the best of its kind it is possible to buy.

It is prepared by thoroughly competent pharmacists, in the most careful manner, by a peculiar Combination, Proprietary and Process, giving to it curative power.

**Peculiar To Itself**

It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Hood Poisoning, Catarrhs and all other Humors, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Bilelessness, Sick Headache, Catarrh, Rheumatism, and all difficulties with the Liver and Kidneys.

It overcomes That Tired Feeling, Creates an Appetite, and gives mental, nerve, bodily, and digestive strength. The value of

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is certified to by thousands of voluntary witnesses all over the country whom it has cured of diseases more or less severe. It is prepared by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Sold only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apicottsville, Lowell, Mass.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

was sitting in a dark corner on a bench another girl was rubbing her temples. "Thank God," said the latter, "you have come at last! You have nearly been the death of the young lady."

"The old priest approached me, saying—

" 'Shall I begin?'

" 'Begin—begin, reverend father,' I replied, absently.

"The young lady was raised up. I thought her rather pretty. Oh, wild, unpardonable frivolity! I placed myself by her side at the altar. The priest hurried on.

"Three men and the maid supported the bride, and occupied themselves with her alone. 'We were married!'

" 'Kiss your wife,' said the priest.

" 'My wife turned her pale face to me. I was going to kiss her, when she exclaimed—

" 'Oh! it is not he—not he!' and fell back insensible.

"The witnesses stared at me. I turned round and left the church without any attempt being made to stop me, threw myself into the sledge, and cried, 'Away!'

**"August Flower"**

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—August Flower the Remedy.

"What?" exclaimed Maria. "And you don't know what became of your unhappy wife?"

"I do not," replied Bourrain; "neither do I know the name of the village where was married, not that of the station from which I started. At that time I thought a little of my wicked joke that, on driving away from the church, I fell asleep, and never woke till early next morning, after reaching the third station. The servant who was with me died during the campaign, so that I have now no hope of discovering the unhappy woman on whom I played the cruel trick, and who is now so cruelly avenged."

"Great heavens!" cried Maria, seizing his hand. "Then it was you, and you do not recognize me!"

Bourrain turned pale and threw himself at her feet. "From the Russian of Alexander Pushkin.

**Dance Experience**

Has convinced many that to use any of the substitutes offered for the only sure-popular painless corn cure is attended with danger! Painless Corn Extractor, for sure producing substitutes are offered just as good as Putnam's Corn Extractor. Safe, sure, painless.

The painlessman has a tangible value when ordered to make an arrest—his is a "copper sent."

**C. JACOBS ON**

**THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.**

**DIAMOND VERA CURE**

**CURES DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION**

If you cannot get Diamond Vera Cure from your Druggist, send 25c. for sample box to

CANADIAN DEPOT  
44 and 46 Lombard St.  
TORONTO

**Many Ways.**

"135 Adelaide Street W., Toronto, Ont.  
"Your reliable preparation, St. Jacobs Oil,  
has proved a benefit to me in more ways  
than one. I have used it for quinsy (out-  
ward application) with very beneficial  
results, and for a case of rheumatism, where  
its action was swift and sure, and a perfect  
cure was performed. I consider a remedy  
to be prized in every household." THOMAS  
PIERCEB, with Johnson & Brown.

**A Great Explosion!**

In these days of gunpowder, dynamite,  
giant powder, and the like, tremendous  
explosions are going off, and the greatest  
explosion of modern times is, without doubt,  
that of the "old-fashioned" idea that Consump-  
tion is incurable. Thousands of lives have  
been sacrificed to this mistaken notion.  
Modern research has established the fact  
that Consumption is a sorrowful disease of  
the lungs, and that there is one remedy  
which will positively eradicate it from the  
system—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dis-  
covery. Of course, there were in older  
times remedies which have pronounced  
modern explosives instruments of woe and  
craft; but there are, fortunately, few to-day  
who do not acknowledge that the "Golden  
Medical Discovery" is the one sovereign  
remedy for all scores of diseases, and Con-  
sumption is one of them.

"He (on the straw ride) "Don't you think  
you had better be wrapped up in my coat?"  
She—"Yes. But hadn't you better put it  
on first?"

**Growing Old Gracefully.**

"What a lovely old lady." I heard a man  
remark, at the opera, lately. "She's quite  
as beautiful as any girl in the house. Such  
color and complexion is rarely seen in  
women past forty."

Indeed the woman of whom he spoke was  
lovely. Her face was clear and smooth,  
her cheeks, red and rosy, her eyes bright  
with perfect health and the enjoyment of  
life. She had passed the critical "change  
of life" without ill-effects, and she was  
"yellow" less, as most American women do.  
How had she succeeded in doing this? Sim-  
ply by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-  
tion at a time when nature stood in need  
of some assistance. She had taken it at the  
right time. In doing this she was wise.  
Wiser than most women who "trust to  
luck" in getting through the critical and  
trying period lately. This standard remedy  
is just what is needed at such a time. It is  
from girlhood to old age woman's best  
friend. In all diseases peculiar to the sex  
it accomplishes what no other remedy does  
—a cure. Take it, woman, when the time  
comes. You will be glad to take it gratefully.  
Your money back if it doesn't help you.

Men and women, to lead worthy lives,  
must have a just respect for themselves and  
a just respect for others. Whatever tends  
to realize and to strengthen these promotes  
human welfare.

"I don't like the breath of that cat!"  
exclaimed little Ethel one day when the  
gas was in the air from the sitting-room  
stove. Coal-gas is like the "perfumes of  
India," compared with the breath of a person  
afflicted with catarrh, but among many  
other symptoms the sense of air "offended  
by the lungs" is a sign of an unconscious  
offensiveness of his presence. Why an  
onset of catarrh such a painful, dangerous and  
offensive disease. When Dr. Sagar's Catarrh  
Remedy is used, the patient is cured. It is  
the most stubborn cause of one of the many  
mysteries. The proprietors are so confident  
of the success of this Catarrh Remedy, that  
they offer to refund \$500 for any case of  
catarrh, legittimely suffered from, if the  
patient fails to remedy, for them to make  
this offer, unless they understood its ex-  
penses.

The Notre Dame Cathedral, Montreal,  
has the largest bell in America. It weighs  
24,780 pounds, is 3 feet 7 inches in diameter  
and 6 feet high.

**Dr. T. A. Slocum's**

**OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE CO-  
D LIVER OIL.** If you have any Throat  
Trouble, Buy. For sale by all druggists at  
35 cents per bottle.

Adam was the first old fellow, but when  
he took Eve into partnership he ceased to be  
of the independent order.

The most eminent medical authorities en-  
dorse Adam's Tutti Frutti Gum for Dyspepsia  
and Indigestion. Sold by All Druggists  
and Confectioners. 5 cents.

Some one says "poets are declining."  
This is evidently a mistake. Every poet  
will tell you that it is the editors who are  
declining.

**It Is Now**

generally known that many cases of consump-  
tion of long standing, all of which have been  
successfully cured by SLOCUM'S OXYGEN-  
IZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER  
OIL. This famous medicine is manufactured  
at 181 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.,  
and every druggist in Canada has it for  
sale. 35 cents per bottle.

The fruit season has brought out famous  
candy designs in small silver sugars and  
creatus.

Hay fever takes a prominent place among  
the maladies that go to make up the sum-  
mer ailments during the month. Through the  
use of Nacal Balm the sufferer will experience  
immediate relief and rapid cure. No other  
remedy equals it for the treatment of  
fever and catarrh. Write to the sole dealers  
at 181 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.,  
for a free trial. Price 75c. and \$1 a bottle.  
T. T. Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Iron is apt to stick to starched articles.  
To prevent this lay a little table salt on a flat  
surface and rub the iron well over it. This  
will make the iron smooth and also remove  
smokiness.

**GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE QUIN.**  
For sale by Druggists. Price 15c.

All impurities weaken confidence and  
chill benevolence.—Johnson.

Use the **B. F. F. COGGE DROP.** A  
your Druggist, Grocer, or Confectionery  
store. Manufactured by the TORONTO BROS-  
TICE AND CONFECTIONERY CO., TORONTO.

A. P. 579.

**"How are you?"  
"Nicely, Thank You."  
"Thank You!"**

**Why the inventor of  
SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF  
PURE COD LIVER OIL.**

**Which cured me of CONSUMPTION.**

Give thanks for its discovery. That it  
does not make you sick when you  
take it.

Give thanks. That it is three times as  
efficacious as the old-fashioned cod  
liver oil.

Give thanks. That it is such a wonder-  
ful flesh producer.

Give thanks. That it is the best remedy  
for Consumption, Scrophula,  
Bronchitis, Wasting Dis-  
eases, Coughs and Colds.

Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon  
color wrapper, sold by all Druggists, at  
50c. and \$1.00.

J. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

**MOTHERS**

ask for and see that you get  
**Dawson's Chocolate Cream**  
The Great Worm Remedy.  
Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a box.

**SAUSAGE CASINGS**  
The Best for Curing. Made of  
CELEBRATED ENGLISH SHEEP'S CASINGS. PUT  
IN KEYS OF 50 POUNDS. Finest American Manu-  
facture. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a box.  
Orders filled for any desired quantity.

[illegible][illegible]

A vertical strip of film or paper, showing a dark, textured surface. On the left side, there is a ruler with markings in inches and centimeters. The ruler is partially visible, showing the numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12. The film strip itself has a dark, mottled appearance with some lighter areas, possibly indicating damage or wear. The overall image is very dark and has a high-contrast, grainy quality.



100



## Home & Gossip.

### Little Local Links in the Town's Chain of History.

#### QU'APPELLE.

—For \$1.00 we will supply the Progress from now till the end of the year 1892.

—Another agricultural student (Mr. Whitelaw) arrived at the college on Saturday last.

—Mr. Ferguson, brother of Mr. R. B. Ferguson, jeweller, is visiting the town from Rat Portage.

—Mrs. McKay and Miss Barton, sisters of Mrs. Michaelis, who have been here on a visit, returned home last week.

—Miss Seccombe, who has been living with Mrs. Strong for a long time, left town on Tuesday night. She intends going to England.

—At the Gretna races, in the 3 minute trot, Avon Girl won first money, and also in the 2.40. St. Patrick won the named race, best time 2.57.

—Woods. Offers will be received up to Saturday, November 14th, for the dry wood upon section 5, 19, 15, belonging to W. R. Thistle, Esq. For full particulars write or call upon A. D. Dickson, Barrister, Qu'Appelle.

—Mr. R. F. Dodd, Inspector for the Ontario and Qu'Appelle Land Co., and one of the first residents of Qu'Appelle, paid us a visit on Tuesday last. He goes North to select land for the Regina and Long Lake Railway.

—A. McKenzie has more fine winter apples than some farmers have wheat, but he can't have very long for they sell like wild fire at \$4.50 per barrel. More cars on the road, and he must sell to make room.—Advt.

—A fire broke out at Vinden, Man., on Tuesday night, with great destruction to property at the Ottawa Hotel and all west of Nelson street. The conflagration originated in a livery stable, and the damage is estimated at \$50,000.

—Mr. James Scott returned from Vernon, B.C., on Sunday night. He says the Okanagan Valley is a beautiful place, capable of raising almost anything required by man, but the extent of the valley is not large and is already well filled up.

—We would again draw attention to the address on Friday evening in connection with the Teachers' Association by Principal Goggins, of Winnipeg Normal School, his subject, "Definite aims in education," being one in which all should be interested.

—An accident, which may yet terminate with serious results, happened to Mrs. J. P. Beauchamp on Saturday last. While carrying a small bottle containing ammonia, the contents exploded, lodging in her face. Both eyes were badly burned. One has partially recovered, but the other is yet in a very bad condition.

—Mr. Michaelis, who has been in the employ of the Massey Manufacturing Co. for the past year in this town, removed his family to his farm last week, where they will reside for the winter. Mr. Michaelis has the agency for the Massey Harris Co., at Ralston, and will enter on his duties at once.

—A meeting of the Heather Curling Club was held on Monday night at the Leland. The fee was fixed at \$7 for the season. The following skips were selected: S. R. Edwards, James Scott, R. Johnston, J. H. McCand, J. P. Beauchamp, S. H. Caswell, G. S. Davidson, John Love, Dr. Carthew, and J. A. Cowan. Mr. Robert Crawford, of Indian Head, was the choice of the club as district umpire.

—His Lordship Bishop Anson met with rather a serious accident on Thursday last whilst returning from a confirmation service at St. Chads. When crossing the railway track the horse became frightened, and turning the rig quickly threw the Bishop out on his head. He was unconscious when the Rev. H. S. Akhurst, who accompanied him, got him into the rig again, and he was taken to the rectory, and the doctor who was called to attend him decided that he was suffering from concussion of the brain. We are glad to know that he is now recovering, and will be all right again in a few days.

—The harvest home thanksgiving service for the children attending the Presbyterian Sunday School, preliminarily announced last week, took place in the church on Sunday afternoon, when a prescribed form of service was conducted by the Rev. J. Ferry, and there was a good attendance of children, as well as many of riper years. The decoration, on which much painstaking labor had been bestowed, produced a pleasing effect, and grain, fruit, plants, etc., were used in abundance. Mr. Ferry addressed the assembled company on the subject of Sunday school work, and urged a deeper interest on the part of the parents in this department of religious instruction.

—Mr. Harry McIntosh has rented an hotel at Vernon, B.C.

—There will be a meeting of the Curling Club on Saturday evening at nine o'clock at the Leland House.

—To-day all the Teachers in East and West Assiniboia are congregated here, where they hold their association. We join the people of the town in extending them a cordial welcome, and trust they will have both a pleasant and profitable meeting.

—On Sunday evening last the Rev. J. Ferry discoursed in the Presbyterian Church in town on the liquor traffic. He dealt with the moral aspect of the question, and explained the grounds on which Prohibition is based. There was no service in the Methodist Church, and the Rev. J. Tozeland assisted Mr. Ferry in the service. There was a large congregation.

—The duet of vocalists, Messrs. J. P. Smith and H. A. Webb, who are known under the title of "The Emeralds," gave a concert on Tuesday evening in the Methodist Church before a numerous company of the townspeople. Mr. D. S. McCannell occupied the chair. Mrs. Bulyea rendered efficient service as accompanist. The programme consisted of songs (English, Scotch, etc.) recitations, and instrumental items, and included many popular compositions. It is unnecessary to particularize the various contributions, but it may be mentioned that these popular entertainers, who have made a favorable impression on the numerous companies before whom they have performed at various places in their journey to and return from the west coast, was sustained at Qu'Appelle on this their second visit, and the appreciation showed by the audience in the frequent encores was well merited.

—The debt of the state of Kansas, secured by mortgage upon real estate, is said to be \$243,146,826. Judging from this enormous sum, Kansas must be about owned by the loan companies. Of this vast sum \$174,720,071 is represented in mortgages upon farms. The province of Ontario, with a population much larger than the state of Kansas, has only about three and a quarter million of dollars in mortgages held against its farms, according to a recent official return. The difference is very striking. This fact is worth while being pondered over by those pessimists, who are continually whining over our national affairs, and who can see nothing but ruin and decay on every side. All the states of the republic may not be as badly mortgaged as Kansas, but there are probably a large number of the central western states which are little if any better off, while it is a well known fact, that in many districts of the older states in the east, the agricultural population is actually declining, and large numbers of farms are being abandoned. We do not say this in disparagement of the United States. Our pessimist at home, who can see nothing but blue run around them, are wont to point to the republic of the south as the land of perfection and plenty. They can find no such examples at home of agricultural depression, as that shown by the mortgage indebtedness of many of the states of the republic. In fact, it is not probable that any state in the Union can compare with our province of Ontario, in this matter of farm indebtedness, or for that matter, in the general comfortable condition of its people. Though there are few very wealthy persons, there is also an absence of poverty. In the absence of illiteracy, and the generally comfortable condition of the people, the province of Ontario is unrivalled, if indeed equalled by any state in the Union.

—Nor need the comparison be confined to the premier province. In Manitoba and the other newly settled portions of western Canada, the people are increasing their wealth and improving their circumstances, though most of them have been but a few years in the country, and came here with limited means. A comparison of the condition of the people of Manitoba with the more recently settled districts south of the boundary, say for instance the Dakotas, would be decidedly in favor of this province, though Manitoba has not been open for settlement nearly as long as these states.

—It is a pity that our pessimists cannot see some of these features in favor of their own country. It is also a pity that we have so many pessimistically inclined individuals in Canada is overrun with pessimists. No country in the world, we believe, has so many persons who devote their time to preaching ruin, retrogression and decay, as this country. It seems strange that Canadian soil should be so productive of this whining class of individuals, who succeed in making themselves and others miserable by their constant lamentations. There is less poverty in Canada, than in any other country of the civilized world. Wealth is fairly distributed. The people enjoy abundance of the necessities, and many of the luxuries of life. In the education of the masses we stand very high. Then why all this

#### BIRTHS.

SEWELL—On Sunday, Oct. 18th, the wife of A. J. Stewart, Springfield, of a daughter.

EDWARDS—On Sunday, Oct. 23th, the wife of S. R. Edwards, of this town, of a daughter.

BROWN—On Tuesday, Oct. 27th, the wife of Wm. Brown, of Fairview, of a son.

#### PHEASANT FORKS.

Mr. B. P. Richardson has been visiting the electors in this portion of the district during the past week. Every person was pleased to see him again. By his personal efforts and attention to the wants of the district, he has been able to accomplish many much needed improvements, and we cannot be better served than we have been in the past, and hope to see Mr. Richardson returned again.

#### WIDE AWAKE.

Threshing has commenced in this district.

Harvest thanksgiving, which was held last Sunday, was largely attended.

The missionary meeting in connection with the Methodist church was held on Wednesday, the 14 inst.

Mr. William Lindsay lost a valuable cow a few days ago.

Mr. William Dixon intends taking a trip to Scotland this winter.

The Patrons of Industry met last Wednesday, when officers were appointed and considerable business transacted.

Considerable damage has been done to the standing shocks of grain by a herd of stray horses roaming about.

#### CHICKNEY.

We were glad to have a visit from our member Mr. Richardson during the past week, who has been calling on his friends in view of the approaching elections. He has a good many staunch friends in this part of his district, who are prepared to stand by a man who thinks for himself and stands by his convictions. If he is as highly appreciated in other parts of the district as he is here, we shall be represented by that gentleman again, and hope to be so.

#### INITIATING THE BISHOP OF TORONTO INTO THE S.O.E.

One hundred and fifty members of the S.O.E. society from all the lodges in the city were present recently to witness the ceremony of initiating his lordship the Bishop of Toronto into Lichfield lodge. Bro. E. J. Cashmore occupied the chair, while four new candidates were initiated. After this, Bro. Richard Ivens, supreme grand president, was announced and was received with grand honors. Besides Bro. Ivens the supreme grand lodge was represented by Rev. W. H. Clarke, Bro. T. G. Drutt and T. P. Williams, district deputies; Bro. D. Hinchcliffe, supreme grand treasurer; Rev. Bro. Bilkey, deputy grand chaplain. The officers of lodges present were: Bro. T. C. Swait, P. S.G.P.; G. H. Evans, V.P. Mercantile Lodge; Edward Poole, Rugby; Bro. G. S. Youle, chaplain St. George.

The Lord Bishop of Toronto was then initiated, the officers taking part being Bro. Ivens, S.G.P., in the chair, assisted by Bro. J. C. Swait, P.S.G.P.; vice president Bromhall, Rev. W. H. Clarke, district deputy,

and the Rev. E. A. Oliver, chaplain of Lichfield Lodge. Bro. Ivens then referred to the great honor bestowed upon the S.O.E. Society by having his lordship one of its active members. He also recognized the worth and vast influence of the church of England, which, above all others, they thanked for liberty as Protestants. Among able helpers he might mention Canon Combs, of Winnipeg, and Canon Partridge, of Halifax, N.S. He advised all members to be united.

His lordship then spoke a few words. He was pleased to be enrolled as a member. He was glad to claim brotherhood in the society and responded when invited to become a member because he favored the objects of the society. English people were not very gregarious, but independent, and should be bonded together socially. Although its objects were benevolent, yet it was necessary to be social. Manliness and honesty he considered belong to Englishmen, and if true to their principles this society must progress. He was proud to know that the church of England was the strongest religious body in this city, and more numerous than in any other colonial city. He was also pleased to know that so many Sons of England were members of the church of England. Whatever influence his position gave he would be glad to use for the interests of the Sons of England. (Cheers.)

Then followed a number of speeches from grand officers present, all expressing the honor they felt at having his lordship one of them, and the great benefit they felt would accrue to the order by his membership. This lodge now numbers 51 members.

#### A COMPARISON FOR PESSIMISTS.

The debt of the state of Kansas, secured by mortgage upon real estate, is said to be \$243,146,826. Judging from this enormous sum, Kansas must be about owned by the loan companies. Of this vast sum \$174,720,071 is represented in mortgages upon farms. The province of Ontario, with a population much larger than the state of Kansas, has only about three and a quarter million of dollars in mortgages held against its farms, according to a recent official return. The difference is very striking. This fact is worth while being pondered over by those pessimists, who are continually whining over our national affairs, and who can see nothing but ruin and decay on every side. All the states of the republic may not be as badly mortgaged as Kansas, but there are probably a large number of the central western states which are little if any better off, while it is a well known fact, that in many districts of the older states in the east, the agricultural population is actually declining, and large numbers of farms are being abandoned. We do not say this in disparagement of the United States. Our pessimist at home, who can see nothing but blue run around them, are wont to point to the republic of the south as the land of perfection and plenty. They can find no such examples at home of agricultural depression, as that shown by the mortgage indebtedness of many of the states of the republic. In fact, it is not probable that any state in the Union can compare with our province of Ontario, in this matter of farm indebtedness, or for that matter, in the general comfortable condition of its people. Though there are few very wealthy persons, there is also an absence of poverty. In the absence of illiteracy, and the generally comfortable condition of the people, the province of Ontario is unrivalled, if indeed equalled by any state in the Union.

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pessimistic preaching? The answer is, that it has become a feature of our political life. The party out of power thinks it necessary to preach ruin, in order to make the people think a change of government is necessary. We have no hesitation in saying that this is a degrading policy. It is humiliating to our national life and national aspirations. It creates a false impression of the country abroad. It is unmanly, dishonorable and dishonest. The whining pessimist should be treated with contempt. The people should take a manly stand in this matter, and frown upon the political pessimist, until political pessimism should cease to be a feature of our national life.—Commercial.

#### MR. ROSS SPEAKS.

Hon. Geo. W. Ross, Ontario minister of education, who was a recent visitor to Winnipeg, was a guest at the banquet at the opening of the Sarnia tunnel. He made a stirring address, in which he said:

"We regard the opening of the tunnel as a guarantee of perpetual peace between the people of Canada and the United States, if such guarantee were needed. The natural affinity of race and language existing between us; the similarity of our national institutions and aspirations; that sense of honor which is the product of an educated and prosperous democracy, furnish, I have no doubt, sufficient security for the political integrity of the two countries, but when to all these you add the bonds of an extended commercial relationship, the position is strengthened a hundred fold. Commissioners high and low, and plenipotentiaries ordinary or extraordinary may quarrel over a few codfish in the Bay of Fundy or over the breeding of seals in Behring sea, and palpitating patriots may twist the British lion's tail, or hurl foul epithets at the American eagle, but when all their rant and declamation have spent their force, the ship of state, your ship as ours, will, I hope, be found careering as smoothly over the waves as if the promoters of political cyclones never had an existence. (Cheers). The educated democracy of Canada and the United States are on a peace footing, and, thank God, they are the majority in both countries. The jingoism which masquerades under the name of loyalty, which puts on its war paint on national holidays and is insolent in proportion to its insincerity seldom disturbs the Corn Exchange in Chicago or the securities of the Bank of England in London. (Cheers). When the United States 30 years ago entered upon that great struggle for the maintenance of the union which culminated in the abolition of slavery, we sent 33,000 of our sons to fight the battles of a nation's life (loud cheers thrice repeated) and we rejoiced when the flag which floated so proudly from every hilltop of the great republic represented an equal measure of liberty for all citizens irrespective of race or color. We were with you then in your struggle for national life and equal citizenship. We are with you now in your endeavors to unfetter trade, to liberate com-

merce, and to make this continent, from pole to pole, and from sea to sea, as free and as untrammelled commercially as are the millions represented by the flags entwined above us, socially and politically. (Tremendous applause.)"

#### MISERY VS. COMFORT.

Misery is one result of biliousness or liver complaint. Comfort is the first result of using Burdock Blood Bitters as a remedy. Cure is the final result always obtained. We back this with the strongest proof by testimonials from reliable Canadian people.

#### HORSES FOR SALE.

MESSERS. McLEAN & CLARK have at Qu'Appelle Station till Tuesday next November 3rd, a splendid bunch of 70 MONTANA HORSES, which they are prepared to sell at low figures.

#### FOR SALE.

ON EASY TERMS, the N.W. 1/4, sec. 6, tp. 19, r. 15, also S.E. 1/4, sec. 10, tp. 19, r. 16. Both of these properties are situated in well settled districts, in close proximity to churches and schools, not far from the town of Qu'Appelle. For particulars apply.

A. C. PATERSON, Qu'Appelle.

#### LOST.

BETWEEN McLean and Qu'Appelle Station, on Friday, the 9th inst., three head of young CATTLE out of a herd of three and one heifer, branded X on left hip. Any one giving information which will lead to the recovery of the same will be suitably rewarded.—Apply I. X., Progress office.

#### NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Application will be made at the ensuing session of the Legislature of the North-West Territories for an Act to confirm the powers conferred on the Bell Telephone Company of Canada by the Acts of the Parliament of Canada passed in the forty-second and forty-fifth years of Her Majesty's reign, and chapter respectively 67 and 95, in regard to those portions of the Company's work and undertaking which are local, and to make the said Company a Corporation under the laws of the North-West Territories, and to authorize it to carry on its business in the North-West Territories, and to construct, erect, acquire, lease, maintain and operate local lines of telephone for the transmission of messages between any cities, towns, villages or other places in the said Territories and for other purposes.

Dated, this 14th day of Oct., A.D. 1891, MACDONALD, TUPPER, PHIPPS & TUPPER, Solicitors for Applicants.

#### LOST.

ON Oct. the 7th, from Qu'Appelle Station, a white Fox Terrier bitch, with black and tan markings about the head. Any person leaving her at the Progress Office will receive \$5.00 reward.

#### LOST.

TWO yearling calves (one a strawberry roan and the other a red). Three dollars reward will be given to any one who will leave word at the Progress Office where the above calves are to be found.

JOHN KERR.

#### FOR SALE.

ON EASY TERMS, adjoining the town-site of Qu'Appelle, the South East Quarter Section 20, Township 18, Range 14, west of first Meridian.

This is a fine property, with good new frame house, 80 acres farmed and 40 acres broken, water convenient, and close to first class schools, college churches, and flourishing mill, clear title. For particulars apply to A. C. PATERSON, Qu'Appelle Station, N. W. T.

#### STRAYED.

ON THE 12TH OF APRIL, from section 24, r. 17 tp. 19, 2 grey mares, with brand G.H. One is hobbled, and both have hot hairs on. Anyone hearing of them, and giving notice to JOHN ZINKHAM, Edenwald P.O., will receive the above reward.

## REAL ESTATE

### WARNER & BELL,

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE, LOAN, LAND And Commission Agents.

Agents for the undermentioned Companies.

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TOWNSITE TRUSTEES.

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ONTARIO AND QU'APPELLE LAND COMPANY, LIMITED.

NORTH OF SCOTLAND CANADIAN MORTGAGE CO., LIMITED.

MANITOBA AND NORTH-WEST LOAN COMPANY, LIMITED.

COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE CO., LIMITED, OF LONDON ENGLAND. CAPITAL AND ASSETS \$25,000,000.

NEW YORK PROVIDENT SAVINGS LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO., OF WATERLOO, ONT.

A full list of Improved and Unimproved Farms for Sale on easy terms.

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NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

NOW SELLING

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MY STOCK OF

Boots and Shoes,

Clothing, Dry Goods,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY & GROCERIES

is still very complete. Please give us a call and see for yourself.

J. P. BEAUCHAMP,

QU'APPELLE, N. W. T.

## THE CANADA NORTHWEST LAND CO

(LIMITED.)

OFFERS FOR SALE

In the Qu'Appelle District,

AND OTHER PARTS OF THE TERRITORIES.

SELECTED FARM LANDS.

For Information, Prices and Maps, apply to

W. B. SCARTH,

Managing Director, Winnipeg.

Or to Warner & Bell, Agents in Qu'Appelle.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

TOWN LOTS.

The Townsite Trustees offer for Sale

BUILDING SITES

At all Stations on the Main Line between

Brandon and Calgary.

W. B. SCARTH, Trustee

Warner & Bell, Agents at Qu'Appelle.

ASSINIBOIA HOTEL,

INDIAN HEAD, N.W.T.

LAST & VIAU, PROPRIETORS.

This new Hotel is now open for the accom-

modation of the travelling public.

Everything new and in latest style.

First Class Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.

S. H. CASWELL

QU'APPELLE, N.W.T.

Dry Goods,

Ready Made Clothing,

Boots and Shoes,

Groceries,

Crockery,

Hardware,

Large Assortment of Silverware.

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Qu'Appelle Station,

N.W.T.

JAMES HORNE, Prop.

Strictly First Class in Every Respect.

FOR EVERY KIND OF JOB PRINTING GO TO THE PROGRESS OFFICE.